MARVEL

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003

ANDERS
BALÁM
D'AMICO
MILLA

NEW MUTANTS

LETHAL LEGION

Yonkers. Count Nefaria's mansion.

Well, this is where Cerebro said we'd find those kids.

That's...a big house.

Do you ever miss it, Karma? Being a billionaire?

Nah.

Wait, *what?* Xuân* was a *billionaire?*

I gave it all away long ago, Gabrielle. Before Krakoa.

*Pronounced like "Swun," this is a more accurate anglicization of Karma's Vietnamese name. Missed the update from "Xi'an"? Check out LOVE UNLIMITED: KARMA IN LOVE exclusively on the Marvel Unlimited app! --S.B.

I didn't need to take up that much space in the world.

So many mutants needed *help* back then. And refugees like my family.

What *else* don't I know about you?

I better keep the mystery going, so you don't get *bored.*

You get less boring the more I learn.♥

So, how do we do this? Ring the doorbell?

KRAASSHH

Give them back!!!

Prepare to die.

Scout!

Oh damn damn damnity damn.

I really wish I hadn't seen this. But I can't *un-see* it.

All I wanted was some nice *plunder.*

I can't leave it *here.* But I really don't want to *take* it.

Think, Martha. You can only control these goons for so long.

THWAK THWAK THWAK

KRAAASH

?!

THUMP

Cerebella! I missed you!

÷Groan÷ You're *dead* I swear you're dead.

Just seeing Martha makes my heart do a double flip.

Or maybe that's from falling through the floor?

Lights out, Skullbuster!

WHOOMP

Urk!

I sobered up as soon as I, uh, borrowed Scout's powers.

Probably oughta give them up soon.

Wow, it hurts when these come out. Plus they're so sharp!

It's like a knuckle sandwich made with razor-blade bread!

SNIKT

SNIKT

Why isn't Cerebella talking to me?

This is starting to freak me out.

What you got? Did you find something good?

See for yourself.

Is that what I think--?

Whatever you think this is, it's worse.

This is why you don't rob super villains.

[00_Destiny]
[00___ of X]

NEW MUTANTS

LETHAL LEGION

PART THREE

Freshly recruited to the New Mutants, Shela Sexton, A.K.A. Escapade, has already helped defeat Sublime and his U-Men AND prevented her best friend Morgan Red's death. But the adventure took its toll -- not only on Shela, but also on Cerebella, who Sublime intended to make his personal weapon.

To shake it off, Escapade, Cerebella, and Scout devised a plan to rob the notorious Count Nefaria! While Scout and Escapade answered Nefaria's call for recruits to a new Lethal Legion team and fought their way into the inner ranks, Cerebella located Nefaria's vault.

That's...where things went south. Alarms went off. Scout challenged Nefaria. Escapade got drunk and accidentally stole Scout's claws. Also Rahne and Morgan are off searching for tech and taming beasties in the sewers and can't help? This caper just got cratered.

[SHELA SEXTON, A.K.A. ESCAPADE]

[MORGAN RED]

[MARTHA JOHANSSON, A.K.A. CEREBELLA]

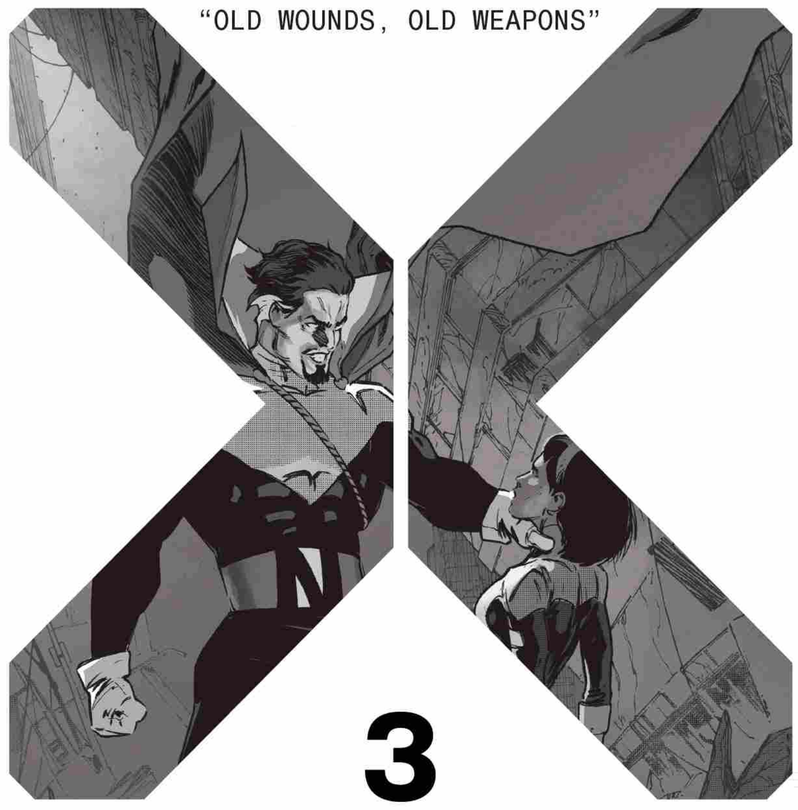
[GABBY KINNEY, A.K.A. SCOUT]

[RAHNE SINCLAIR, A.K.A. WOLFSBANE]

[DANI MOONSTAR, A.K.A. MIRAGE]

[XUÂN CAO MANH, A.K.A. KARMA]

[GABRIELLE DIWA, A.K.A. GALURA]



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[00_00…03]

Scout, why aren't you healing?

It's FistiCuss. *Groaann*

Who?!

You dare challenge m--

?!?!

Hi!

Thought you could use a pick-me-up. *Heh.*

Come back and *face me!*

Yikes!

Honor is *dead.*

Uh, Count Nefaria, right?

This doesn't need to be bloody.

My claws!!!

Never leave me again.

SMEK

Well. This sure is an aesthetic.

Nothing's happened yet that we can't take back.

BRRRRNNGG

Oh, you think so?

I'd *enjoy* fighting you, but I can have fun elsewhere.

I have to take this.

BRRRRNNGG

You *dare?*

Hey, Wolfsbane. Kind of busy here.

PURRRRR...

Send your location.

We're on our way.

You want to know why there can be no peace between us?

Not only did you come to my *house* and insult me--

GROOOOAAAAN!

What's wrong, beastie? Easy now.

--but you are *mutants.*

Gotta go. -Klik-

What spooked Beatrice?

ROAR!

"Beatrice"?

You didn't like the name I came up with before.

Fair.

We need to get to Yonkers. The alley goes north from here, but we need transpo.

I got an idea. You know that ***Spencer Smythe*** tech we found...?

Mutants are vermin, worse than ***termites.*** I cannot abide your presence.

...I underestimated how much I'm going to ***enjoy*** this.

Lethal Legion? ***Kill BlasterDame and FistiCuss*** and anyone with them. And activate the ***security system.***

No mutant leaves my house ***alive.***

Home security system *activated.*

HSSSSSSSSS

Dani, watch out!

It's *acid!* What the--

Get off my lawn! Hahaha!

VZOOZZZU

Hey, what's--

Watch out! *Darts!*

Can't believe I let you talk me into this--

That's *not fair!* I--

SHAAP

SHAAP

SHAAP

Watch out!

The first power I ever had was to bring people's *nightmares* to life.

I used to *hate* it. But I'm happy to share it with *you.*

No! I reject it! Age will never sap my vitality!

This *shall not be!!!*

My fears only grant me incalculable strength!

Almost got him...

You will regret giving me *fuel!*

Had I my full ionic might, you would already be *dead.*

Damn!

Can't this thing go any faster?

that wall-crawling menace won't win

We're making good time.

I *swear* I tried to turn off the autoplaying J. Jonah Jameson video.

Can I ask you something?

What was up with those tunnels? With the *scorch marks?*

as long as decent upstanding Americans draw breath

Sigh They belonged to the *Morlocks.*

"The Morlocks were mutants living beneath New York--until they were all massacred. Those scorch marks were from their funeral pyre.

"That's the thing, Morgan: *So* many people want to kill us.

Oh, hey. I haven't fought *you* yet!

Kill!!!

KRASSSSH

"But also, everywhere we go, we see reminders of all the times people tried to kill us before.

I just hate that we're stuck with this awful box.

I know! I was hoping to steal a diamond that's named after a notorious scoundrel.

"Old wounds. Old ***weapons.***

Not everything needs to be a ***joke,*** Escapade--

"It makes me happy to see young mutants like you.

Going someplace, ladies?

The Unicorn!

(I think. There really shoulda been name tags.)

"Who don't need to carry that burden of the past.

See what I'm holding? If I drop this box, ***we all die.***

Who cares?

"I sincerely hope you never become like me."

I had a split second of cosmic awareness recently.*

ZZZAAPPPP

Iron Man (2020) #13! The Unicorn was psychically linked to Korvac when he touched the power cosmic. --S.B.

I saw the totality of existence and how all things are connected.

And I realized that *nothing matters.*

There's no past, no future. There is only what feels good *right now.*

Kill?!?!

ZYEEEOOWFF

Caught it! *Phew.*

Volga, dammit, watch--

Kill?!?!

That's our cue, let's *go!*

We made it! I think we're right under the Count's house.

Let's hope they're still on the cheese course.

clearly spider-man's fault the newsroom is unionizing

FRAGILE

Email draft from: Shela Sexton <escapade@nycscape.web>
to: Martha Johansson <cerebella@forgeweb.ka>

INBOX
OUTBOX
DRAFTS
SPAM

Contacts
Settings
More

Hey Martha,

I just heard that you're coming with us to take down that U-Men installation we found. I'm glad, because I'd miss you, and it would feel so wrong to rush into danger without being able to see your eyes blazing with justice. And maybe this will help give you closure or something? I just hope you're going to be careful. Either way, I'll be right there next to you.

I'm probably not going to send this email. I just wanted to write down some thoughts before we go, because if I die on this mission and get resurrected, I won't remember what I was thinking now, and what I wanted to say to you. But if you're reading this, then I did send it after all! Hi!!!

I like you. And I hope you like me too. But mostly I hope my weird sense of humor doesn't get on your nerves. Or that I don't seem like I'm making fun of stuff that matters to you. Even if you don't like me the way I like you, I wouldn't want to be upsetting you.

It would be easy to say that I make fun of things that scare me. Or to proclaim, "I LAUGH AT DANGER" or some #(&*. But it's more complicated than that.

My family was...not great. I know you ran away from yours, and I hope you'll tell me more about them someday. In my house, everyone was chronically, eternally pissed off. My father was mad because he wanted to be a famous Eudora Welty scholar, but after he got his PhD, he couldn't get a job because everyone was Welty-ed out, so he got stuck teaching rich kids at a private high school. My mom was a therapist, and, well, she drank. Every night. And she brought all her clients' issues home with her. It was a lot.

I felt like if I could make my parents laugh, they wouldn't come down on me so hard, and I could lighten the mood. So now I kind of feel like making people laugh is my actual job. I'm always scared that if I don't keep the jokes going, people will see me and hate me. So that's my deal.

Okay, this is way way too much info. Definitely not sending this email, ever.

Send | Attach | Save

My ionic power may be dwindling away.

But at *this* range, it will *ruin* you.

Dani! Karma! They're here--and he's killing them!

And it's *our fault!*

He's too far away to do a swap. What do we do?

Scout... how'd you like to do a *slowball special?*

How does that work?

÷Whisper whisper...÷

Let's do it.

SLOWBALL SPECIAL!

Hnnngh...

Wooo!!!

You're about to be a *Dis-Count!*

You *again!*

Morgan!

I already feel a billion times better seeing Morgan. I can't wait to tell him everything.

This house is full of death traps. Rude.

We have a car. This way!

I got you, cutie.

Aw. I love it when you fly me places.

We fought in a *swimming pool!*

I was drunk for *five minutes!*

I had *stabby claws!*

Getaway car unlocked!
Oh crud, is Morgan... mad at me?
Morgan, why won't you *talk to me?*
MEEP?!
Aren't you perfect? Your little wings!
I wish I was still drunk.
I'm sitting between my two favorite people, and they're both acting weird.
You said you didn't *want* to do crimes anymore.
Is this because we did a heist without you?
Hmph.
So.
They took the one thing I cannot do without.
Ugh. Not again.
Hello? Yes.
I shall meet your price after all.
How soon can we meet? I have enemies who must be *destroyed.*

What I want to know is, what were you thinking? Trying to rob *that man?*

PEANUT BRITTLE 2 MILES

...

We used to sneak out all the time too, Dani. Get into trouble.

Sure. We snuck out to *townie parties.*

We never *stole* anything.

Well...

...except for the *King Egg.**

*New Mutants (2019) #1-2! --S.B.

That's different. The King Egg was important.

Yeah. But we didn't *know that.*

We stole it because we were bored.

Because it was there.

Because we wanted to blow off some steam...

Okay. *Fine.*

Let's just get back to Krakoa. Where's the nearest gate?

We can't go back to Krakoa.

...Why not?

What I took from Nefaria...

...it's a *weapon.*

One of *Uranos'*, from when he attacked us.*

It's unstable, and it could *tear the whole island apart.*

*See the *A.X.E.: Judgment Day* event! --S.B.

I think that weapon is messing with our phones.

Probably emits some exotic particles. The vault must've been shielding it.

THE WEIRD ENGINE

The Weird Engine is the last surviving artifact from the devastating Palindrome War.

In a universe that exists in an oblique quasi-temporal relationship to our own, a species named the Zra spent a hundred million years fusing into a single mindscape that grew to consume the interstellar medium as a substrate for its consciousness.

Over a billion years, the Zra gestalt entity spread a message of joyful connection, proclaiming that all consciousness was one. And after two billion years, this became the case, as the gestalt expanded to encompass all thinking, feeling matter in the cosmos.

Once the entire universe was Zra, the gestalt became concerned about the unbearable suffering of the trigintillions of life-forms who had existed before the Zra's rise to universality. Thus, the Zra universe-mind decided to send a copy of itself back in time to the beginning of everything.

This, of course, resulted in the most devastating civil war the Multiverse has ever seen. The two versions of the Zra gestalt sought to obliterate each other from the opposite ends of time, deploying deadlier and deadlier weapons backward and forward.

The Weird Engine is one of the least destructive weapons from that war. Capable of quantum-entangling every particle in this universe with an identical particle located in another, more chaotic universe, the Weird Engine destabilizes the fabric of matter itself, causing unpredictable and uncontrollable mutability.

How Uranos obtained this weapon remains unknown. But we must remain grateful that he was never able to unleash it.

—

So we're on our own. For now.

All the experts are in Manhattan. We can't risk taking it there.

We could split up. One team stays with the bomb, the other goes for help.

What are you working on?

Starting to think I really messed up this time.

Doctor Doom fought Nefaria once, and he drained all of Nefaria's power.

From what I heard, he's already running on fumes.

What if Morgan never lets me in again?

How soon can you have that ready?

Not sure. I'm trying to use one super villain's tech to replicate another's.

And Doctor Doom really should have a GitHub page.

This all started because I wanted to help Martha feel better.

I only made things ***worse.***

Maybe I blew ***my one chance*** to get to know her.

You said "exotic particles," right?

We have to assume Nefaria can track those.

So the bomb needs to ***keep moving.*** You can drop some of us near a gate and we'll get help?

Hold on. There's something under here.

It's a flyer. ***Future Expo.*** A big event at the Chavetz Center in New York.

FUTURE EXPO
CHAVETZ CENTER
NEW YORK

Is Nefaria planning on ***destroying*** it?

Don't be thirsty don't be thirsty.

Look out! Up ahead--

He *found us.*

SKREEEEEECH

I am here to reclaim what is *mine.*

Allow me to introduce you to the final member of the new Lethal Legion: *Moonstone.*

What's up, losers?

I am never trying to do anything nice for anyone ever again.

To be continued!

[new_mutants_[0.03]

NEXT

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IMMORTAL X-MEN #11

X-MEN: BEFORE THE FALL – SONS OF X #1

X-MEN RED #11

ROGUE & GAMBIT #3

WOLVERINE #33

X-MEN #22

X-FORCE #40

BISHOP: WAR COLLEGE #4

STORM #1

NEW MUTANTS LETHAL LEGION #3

DEADPOOL #7

X-23: DEADLY REGENESIS #3

BETSY BRADDOCK: CAPTAIN BRITAIN #4

[kra_[0.0]...]
[koa_[0.0]...]

ZONE